

ULTIMATE COMICS

X-MEN

ISSUE



**SPENCER
BARBERI
VLASCO
WONG
MEDINA**

MARVEL

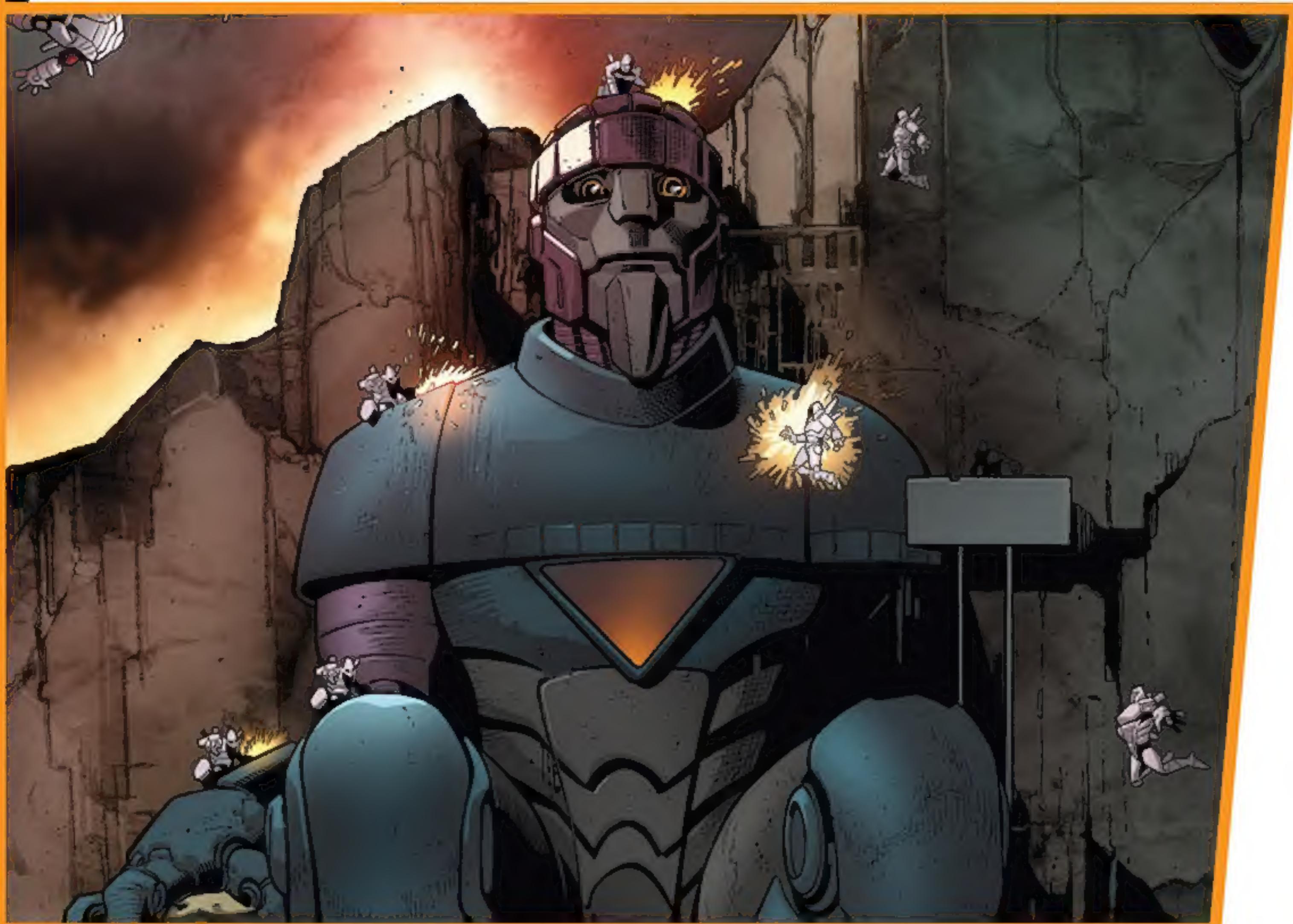
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LIVING IN A WORLD
WHERE MUTANTS ARE
HATED AND FEARED MORE
THAN EVER, ONE GROUP
OF YOUNG HEROES HAS
BANDED TOGETHER TO
FIGHT BACK.

ULTIMATE COMICS

X-MEN



PREVIOUSLY:

After Magneto's Ultimatum wave ripped apart New York City, mutants have been even more hated and feared than ever before. The U.S. government has authorized use of lethal force against mutants who use their powers; mutants who aren't killed are sent to containment camps, the most notorious being Camp Angel.

After transferring his consciousness into the government-sanctioned Nimrod Sentinels, Stryker has been slaughtering mutants en masse. Just as Storm and Stacy X began a revolt against their human captors, the Nimrods arrived at Camp Angel where they continued their mutant-extinction campaign.

As the Southwestern states fall to the destructive power of the Nimrod Sentinels and are torn from the nation, one mutant is tucked silently away in a mental institution, unaware of the evil that approaches...

NICK SPENCER PACO MEDINA JUAN VLASCO & WALDEN WONG MARTE GRACIA
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KENNERMAN ACRES,
MENTAL HEALTH CARE FACILITY,
CARMEL, NEW YORK.

It has been difficult
for you, I know,
little bird.

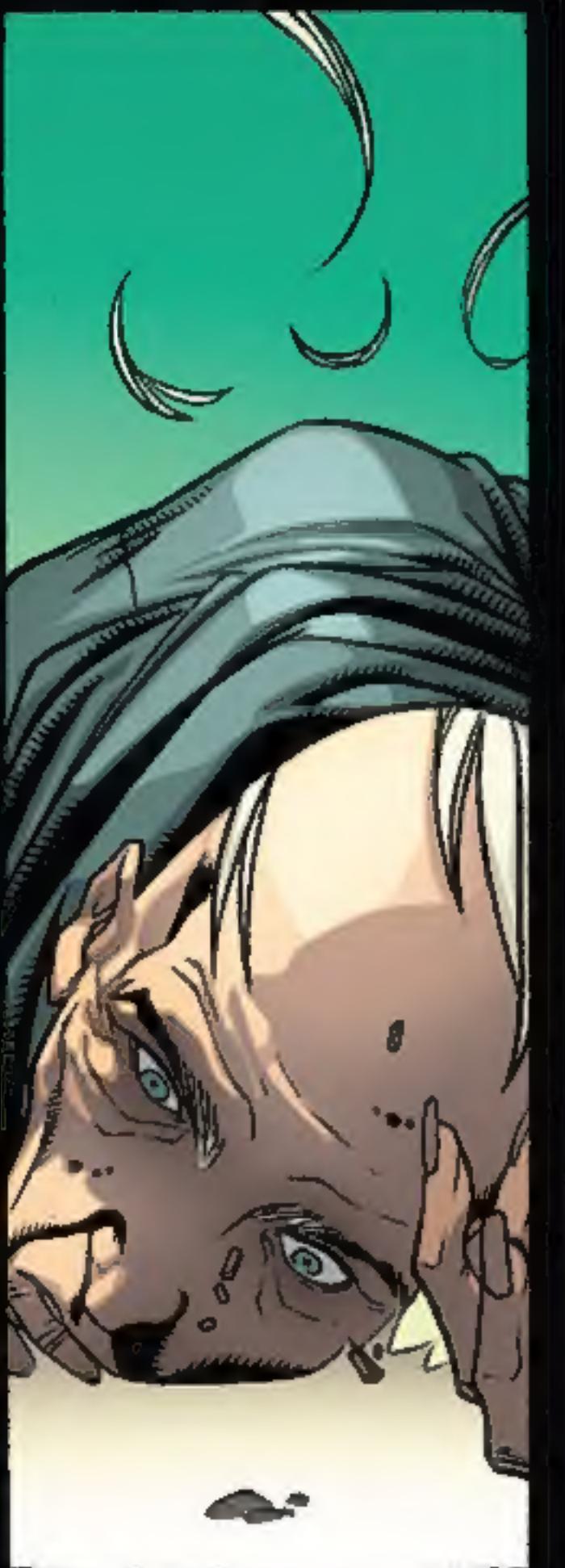
You are of this
world, but you are
not a part of it.

Perfect.
Right here is
perfect.

Thank you,
Stephen--

I won't
be long.

You must feel
so alone.



You're still having the same dreams, aren't you?

Y-yes.



Tell me about them.

I don't want to do this right now.

Please. This is important.

I know, I know.

It's before the flood. Before everything. And I'm in this room, there's nothing in it really...no windows, just one door. And there are other people in with me--other mutants--

Do you remember who?

No. But there was a woman, she came in...I remember, there was this door, and behind it--it looked like...like death, you know?

Who was the woman?

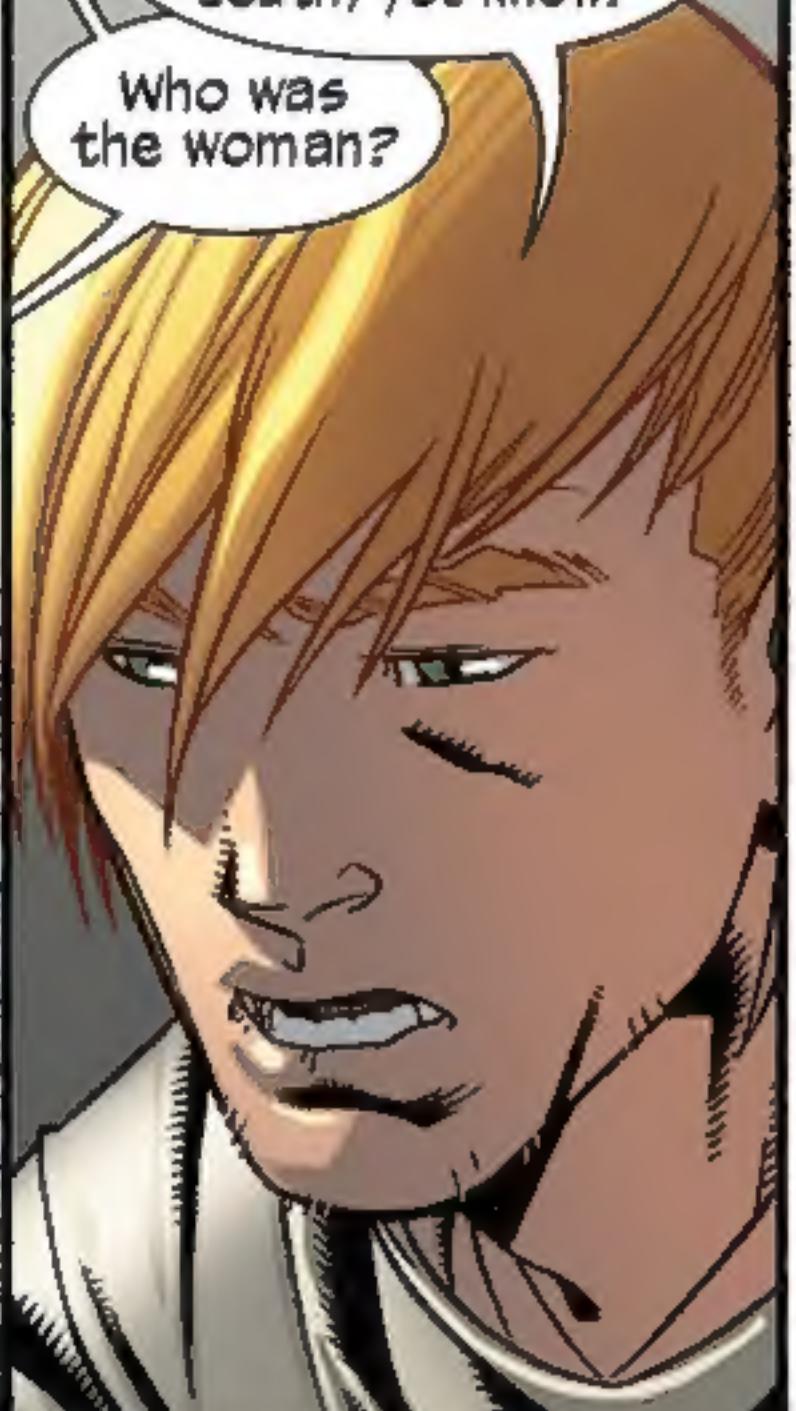
Then everything explodes.

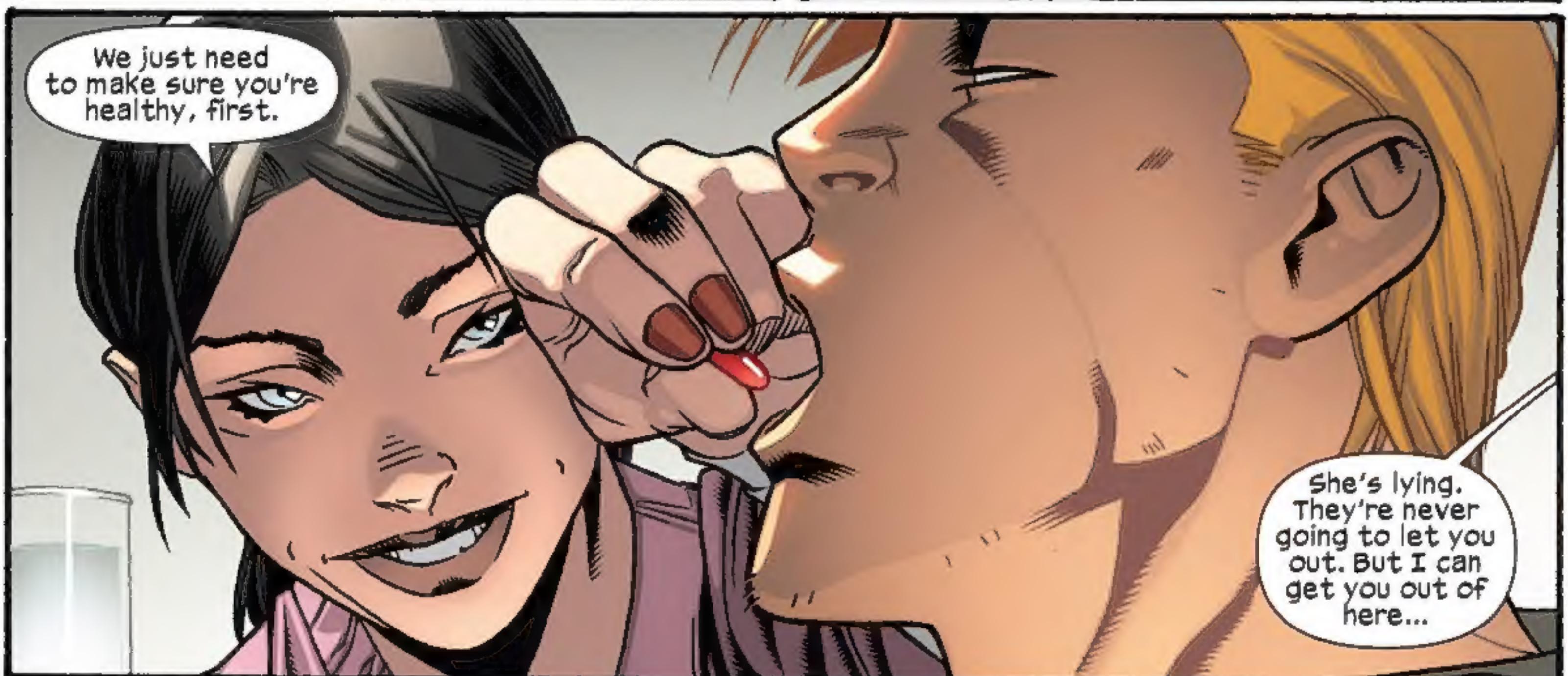
She...

I can't. I can't remember. I'm sorry, I--

That's fine.

Then?







...If you'll
just listen to
your brother
for once.

Scott....

This is not to diminish
the evil of what you did,
you understand.

A sin too great
to name. Abhorrent
in my eyes.

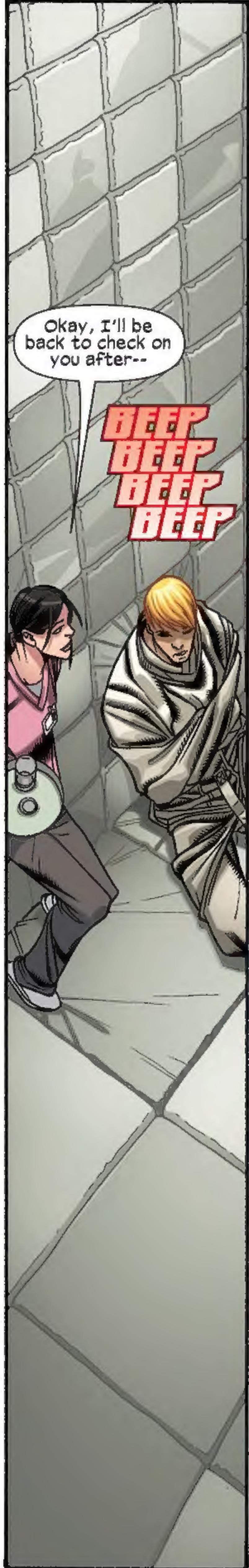


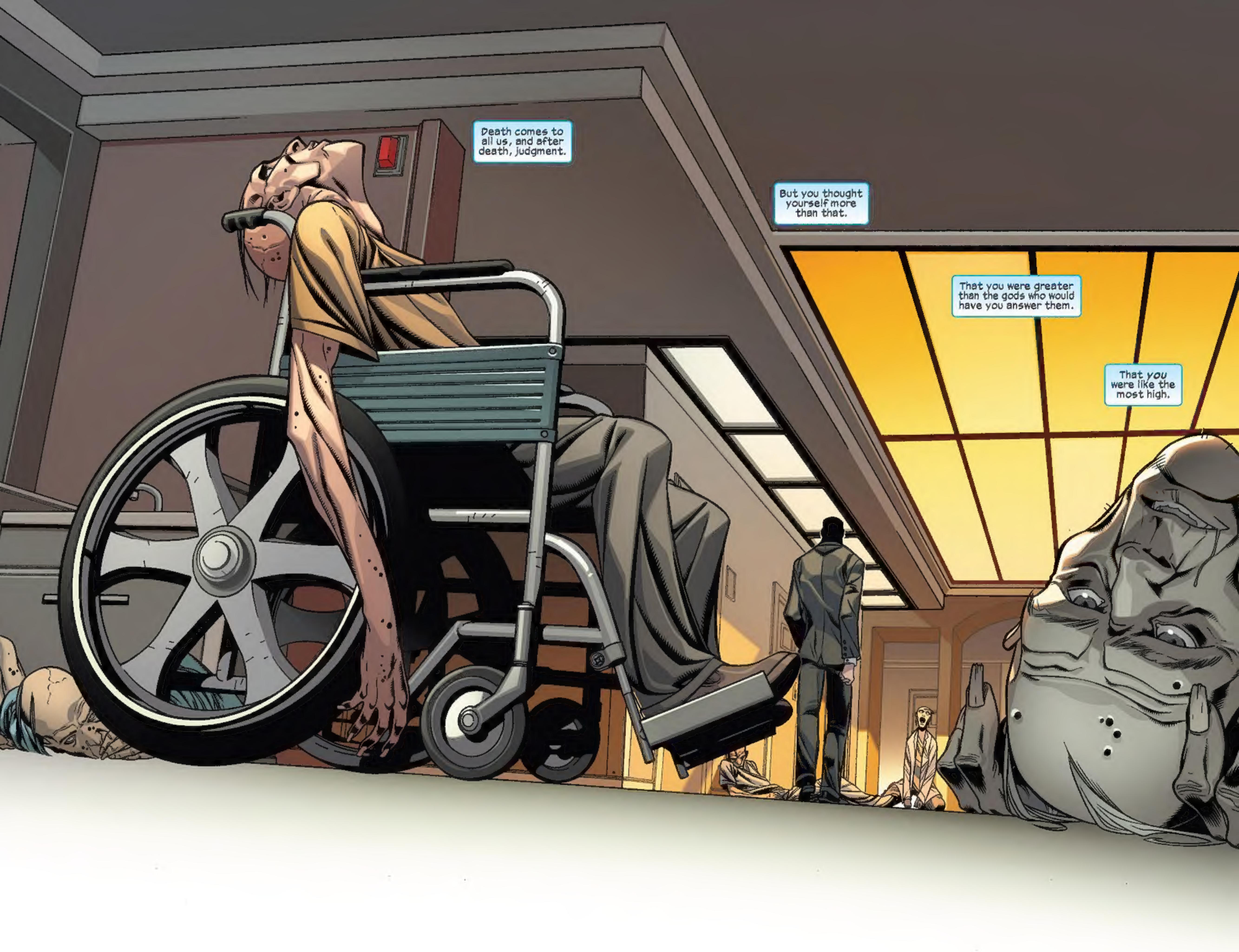
Nothing can
excuse it,
or allow it.

Nothing can
absolve it.

But I *can*
understand it.







Death comes to all us, and after death, judgment.

But you thought yourself more than that.

That you were greater than the gods who would have you answer them.

That you were like the most high.



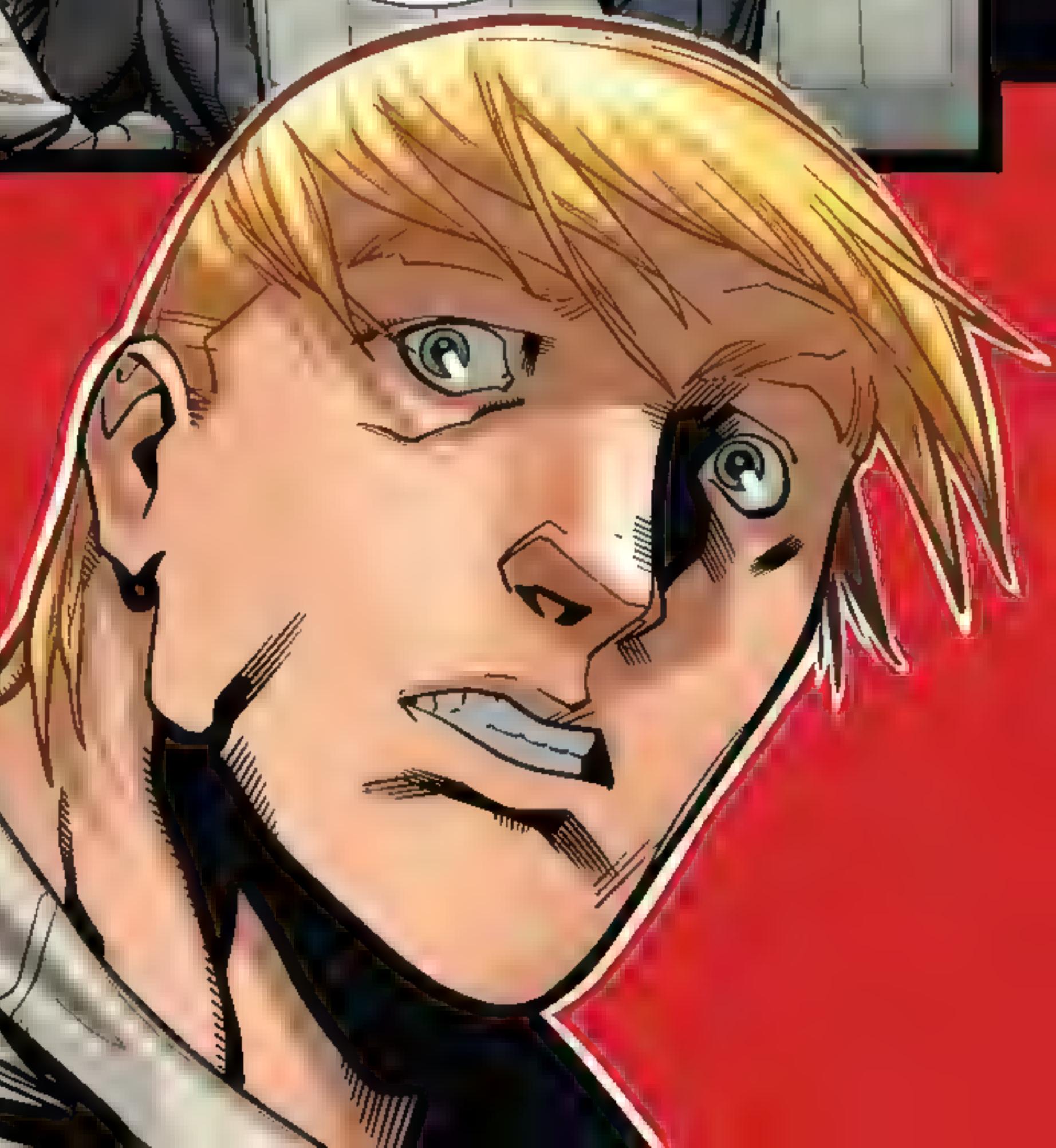


Just--leave me alone...
I just want to be
left alone.

That's not
going to happen,
brother. This is what
has to happen. We've
talked about it. You
need to be
strong.

Hate
to admit it,
Alex--

But
Scott's right
this time.



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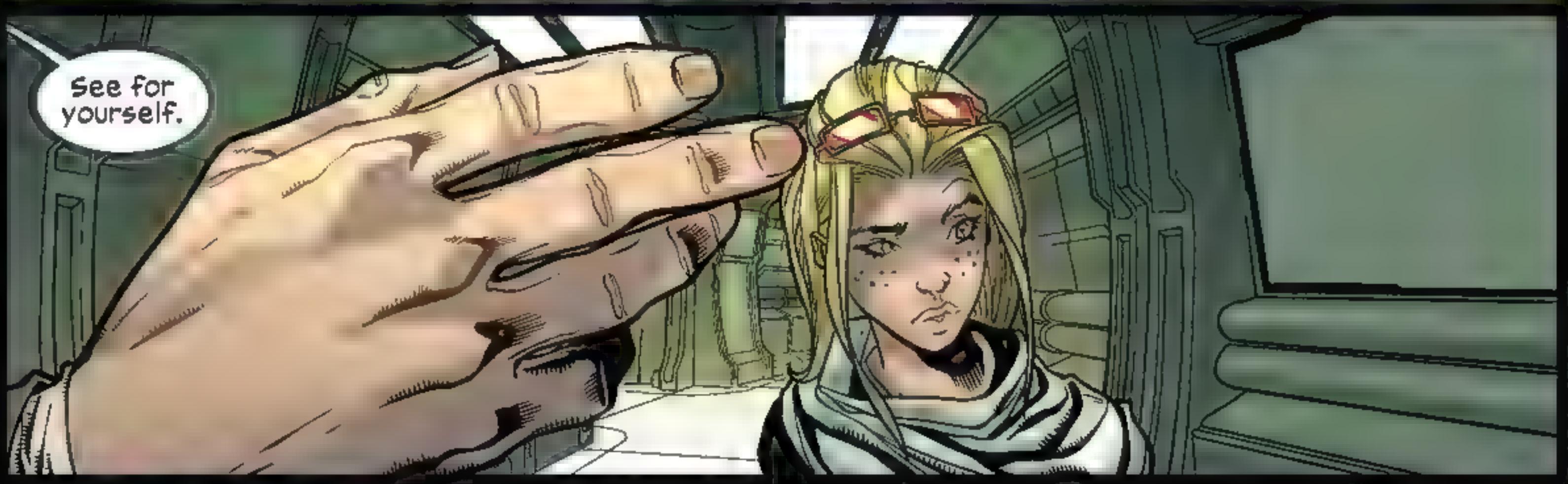
With that, I strongly recommend making acquisition of the M-Serum our top priority.

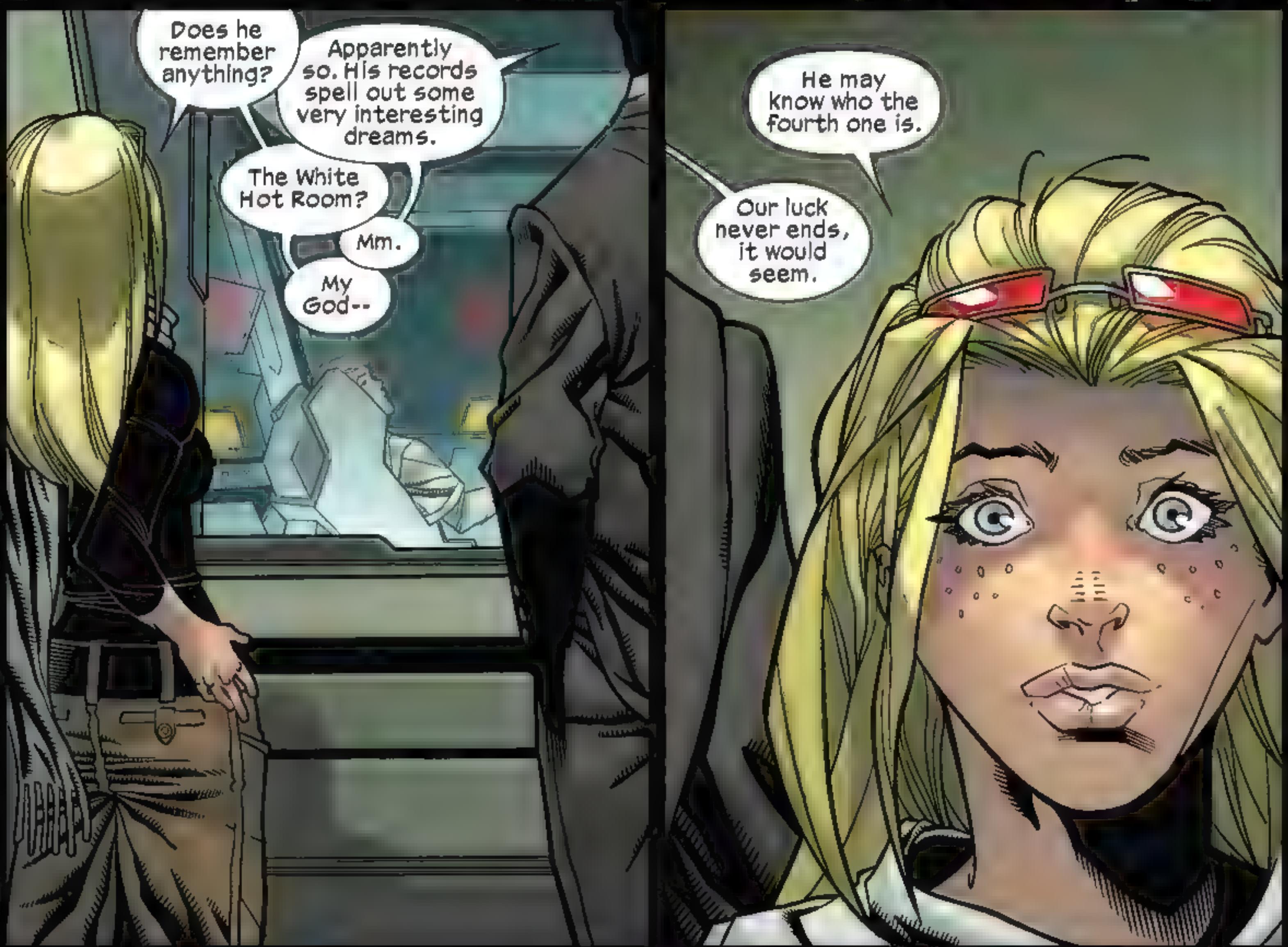
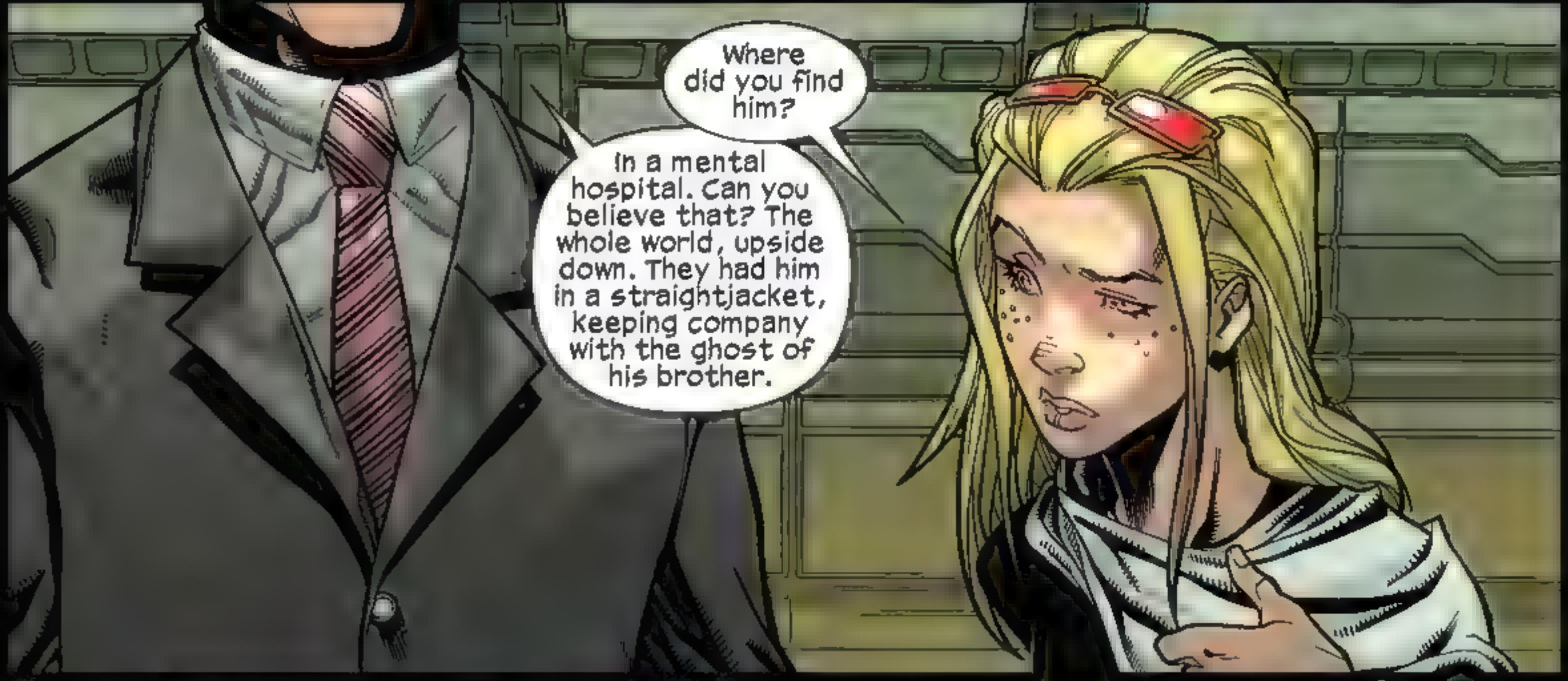
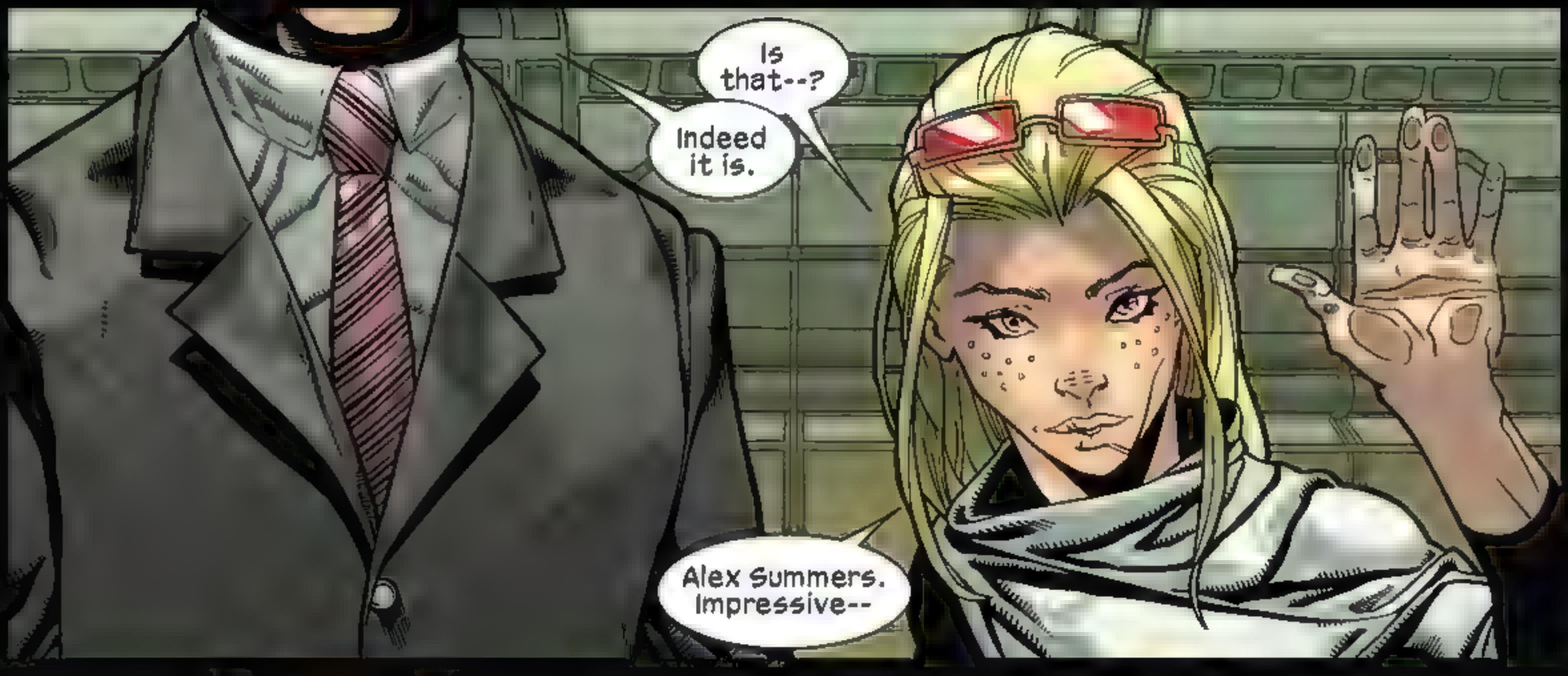
All well and good, Layla, but the serum is in S.H.I.E.L.D.'s hands right now, and something tells me Nick Fury won't be willing to share.

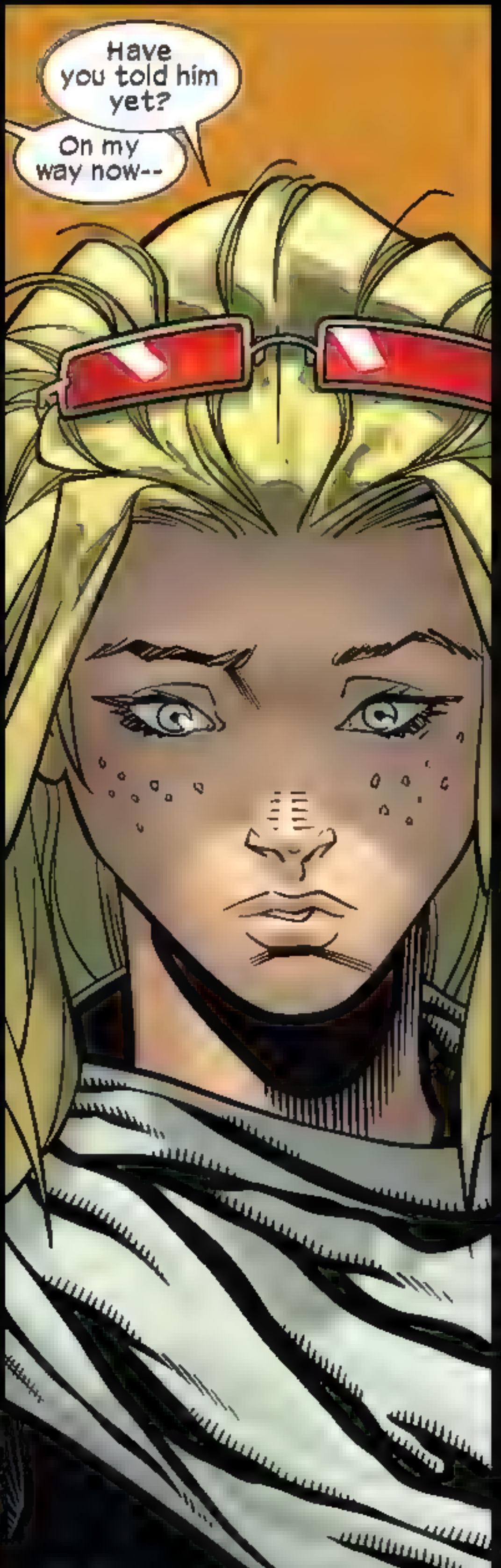
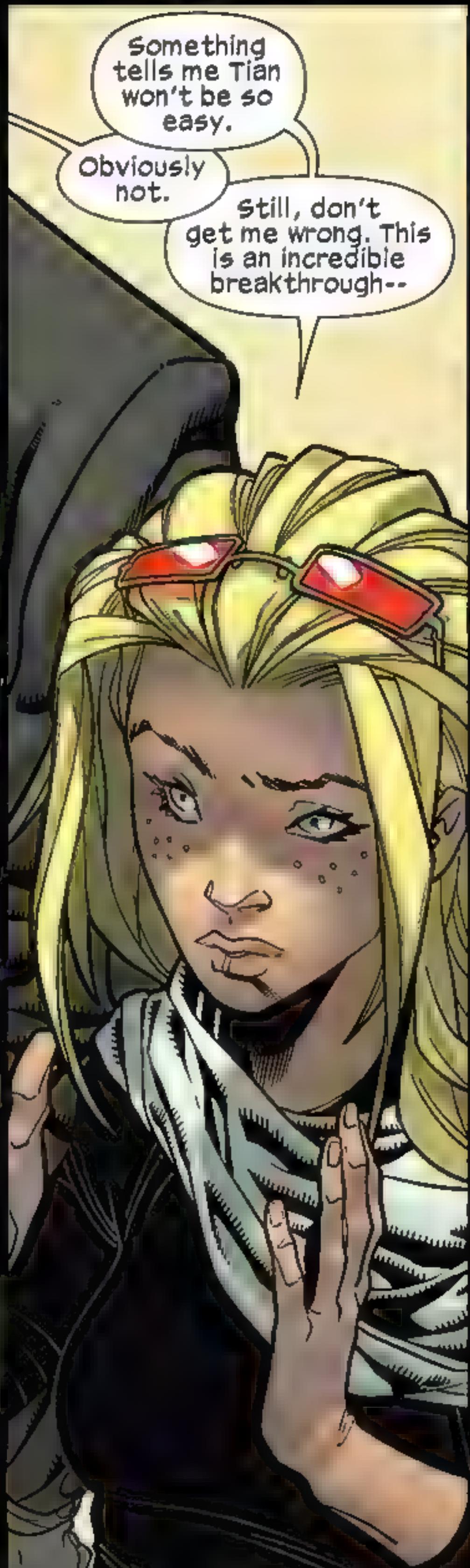
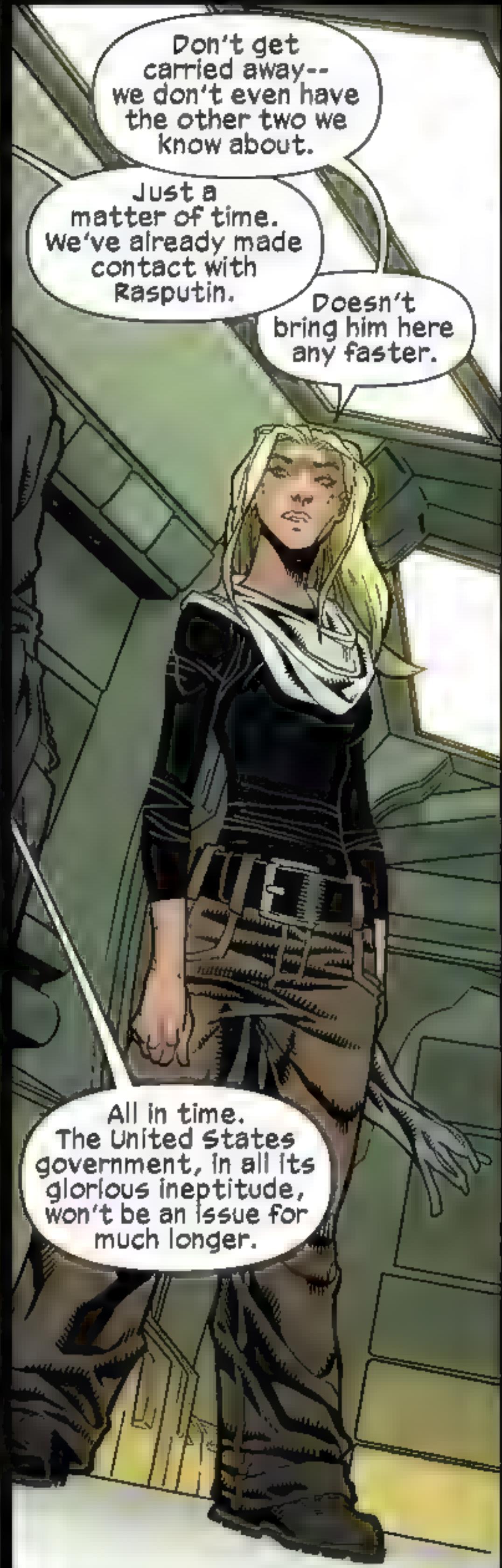
That's why God made lobbyists, Ted.

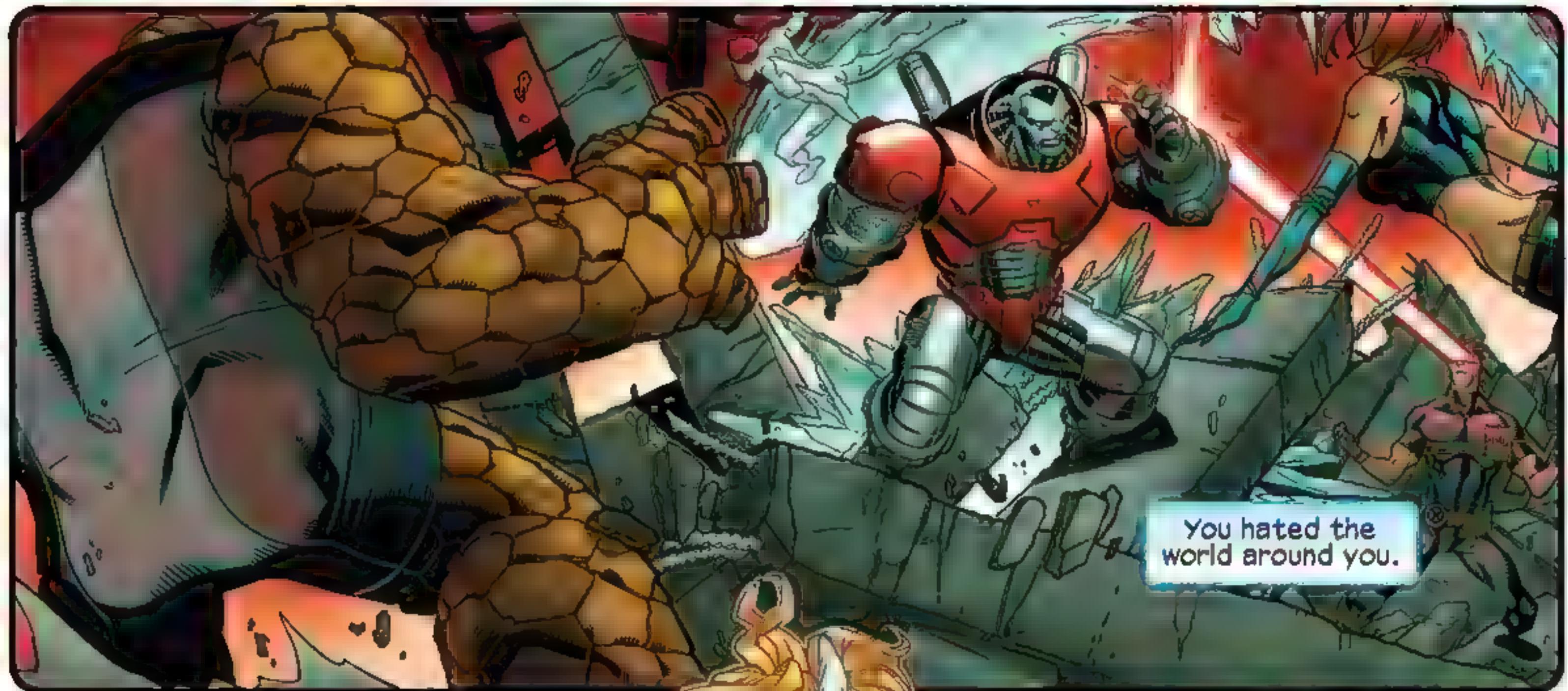
Patricia?
Excuse me, Ms. Miller--

Gentlemen, I'm afraid I'm needed elsewhere.

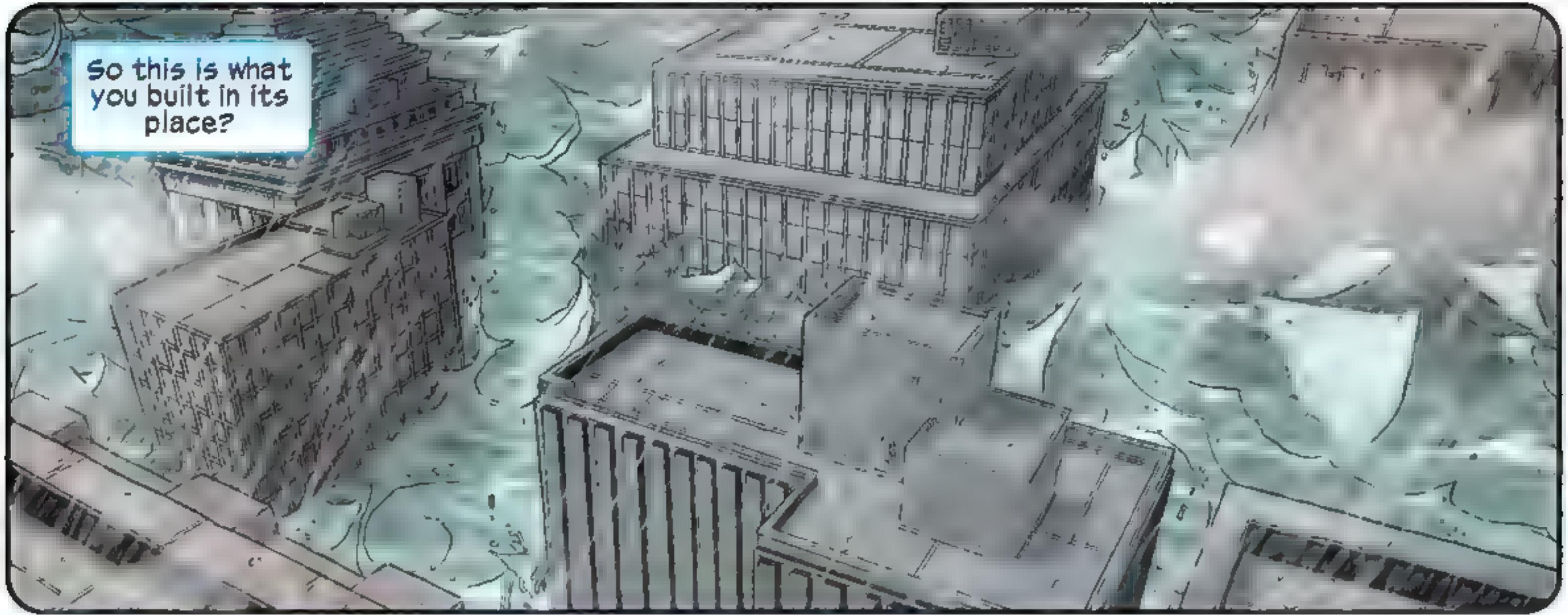








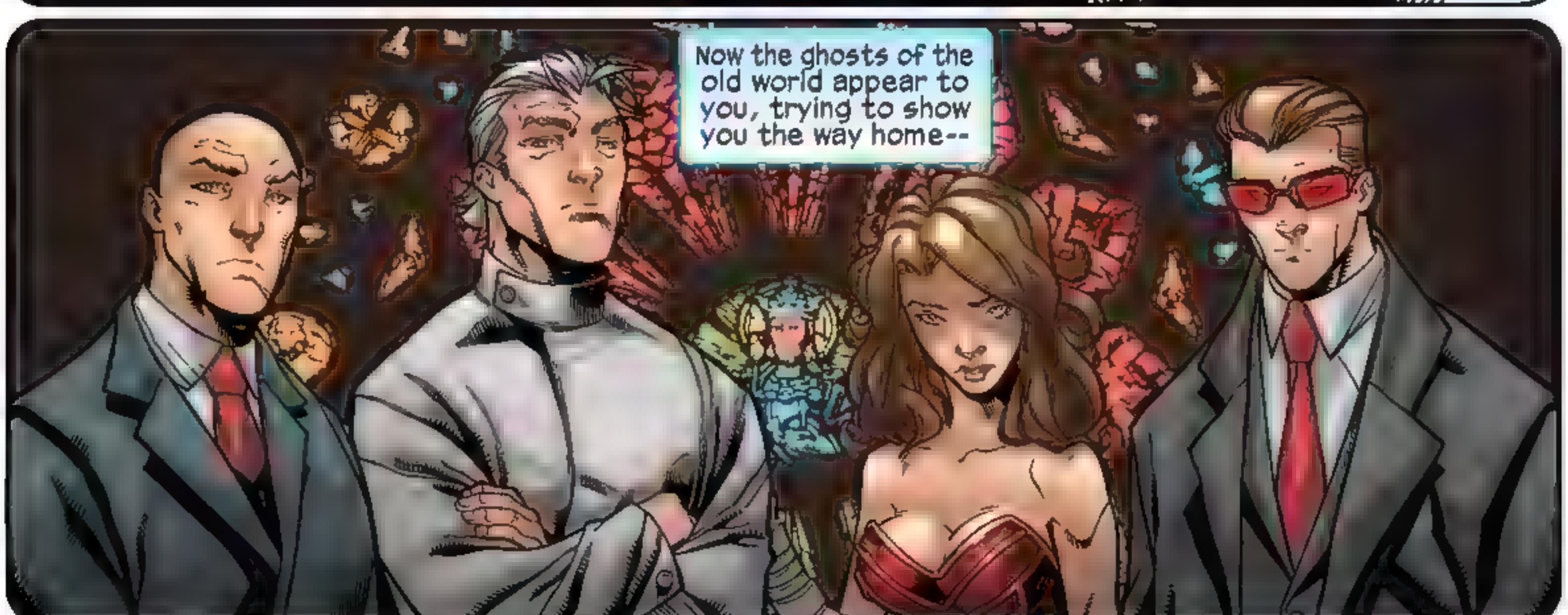
So this is what you built in its place?



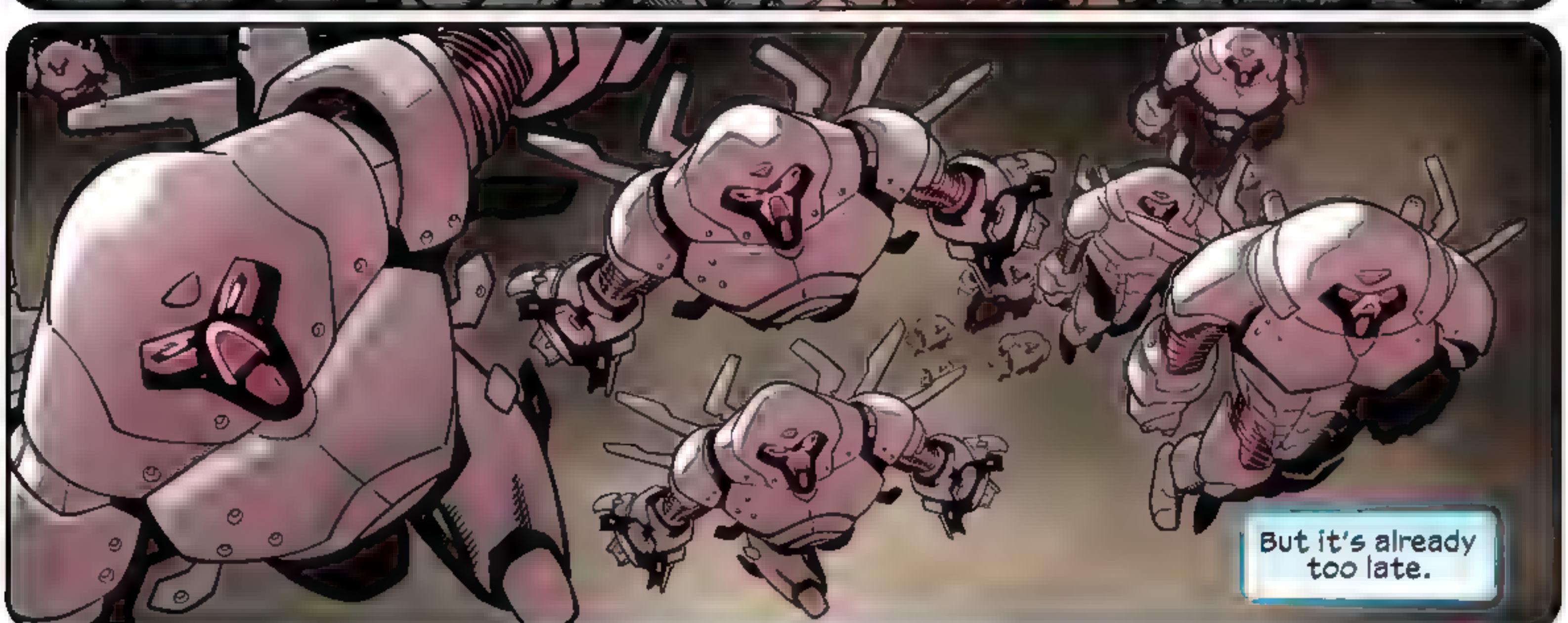
This is what you thought superior?



Now the ghosts of the old world appear to you, trying to show you the way home--



But it's already too late.



You will be
judged for
your sins.



He is
here.

Y-Yes, master.
You--you were
right again. Soon
your will be done.

In time,
yes--





Yes, Lord
Apocalypse.

THE END...?

NEXT-REVOLUTION!

ON SALE NOW!



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